




Hey, trollcatz, guess what you're doing tomorrow?



standuponit
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https://standuponit.livejournal.com/2008-12-29_20:24:00

MOOD: 😊 cheerful

MUSIC: Amanda Palmer - Runs in the Family

Wabbit and I are coming over after work, and I am making all four of us a sit-down dinner consisting of salmon with alder-smoked sea salt, fried in olive oil until the skin is crispy and garnished with crunchy garlic chips; grilled asparagus; whole wheat angel hair pasta with a scampi sauce (butter, garlic, olive oil, and lemon); and new! mushrooms from the shiitake mushroom log that you didn't know Tasha gave me for my birthday.

And we're deciding what we're doing for New Year's Eve, because I'm not sitting home watching the ball drop just because you're throwing a party on *Friday*.

What say you, good people?



This looks like a
good idea.

...

This.

...


Little guy's not
bad.

Gotta teach RHex
to smear.

14 comments

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[December 30 2008, 02:39:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I've been practicing frying garlic chips! You have to get it just right, or they go bitter.



 [inaurolillium](#)

[December 30 2008, 04:18:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

That's a damned fine menu, my friend. Good work! I wish somebody'd cook for me for a change...



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[December 30 2008, 04:28:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Why do you think I'm teaching the Harpy to cook?!

If you were in the neighborhood, I'd invite you over.



 [inaurolillium](#)

[December 30 2008, 04:35:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

But of course!

Thanks, hon. I'm closer than usual right now, but Florida is still a bit far off to drop by...



 [trolldatz](#)

[December 30 2008, 19:09:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

What say I?

I say, Is it tomorrow yet?

And what happened to your possible New Year's Eve Champagne With the Powerful and Influential Stand-In Date? (I was looking forward to a profiler's view of Washington at the turn of the administration.)



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[December 30 2008, 19:17:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Huh? Oh, that's on the 20th. And yes, it's tomorrow!



 [trolldatz](#)

[December 30 2008, 19:21:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, DUH! That's right. Am I just confusing this with last New Year's, or am I subconsciously trying to rush the transfer of power? Either way, duh. *g*

Hey, it sounds as if the theme for this dinner is Crispy! I approve.




 [standuponit](#)

[December 30 2008, 19:33:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Crispy, with extra garlic!

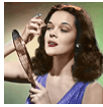
It's weird, you know? Remind me to tell you tonight. It's... this is easier than you'd think.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2008, 22:01:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Remind you that you used a pronoun with an ambiguous referent. Got it.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 30 2008, 22:05:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You know you sound like Duke, right?

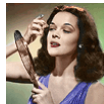
Also, I'm bringing my Yule Log of Death for dessert. Save room.



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[December 30 2008, 22:09:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I think I love you.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 30 2008, 23:06:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You think so now, wait 'til you've had this ganache.



 [standuponit](#)

[December 30 2008, 22:08:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It=best ex-boyfriend ever.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 30 2008, 23:05:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Got it. Do you want chardonnay, fumé blanc, or sauvignon blanc with that salmon? Because it sounds as if we're going to want more than two bottles, and I've only got two of that last.

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...

This.

...

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